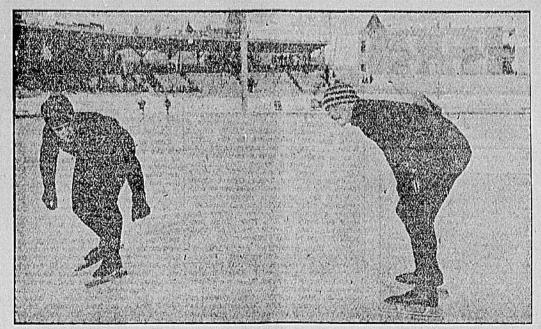
ADEPTS IN THE SWIFTEST KIND OF SPORTS, COURSING AND SKATING



"GIRLS' GOSSIP." great type of greyhound and "runner up" at Testerton coursing meet



EDDIE THOMAS.

"RON DOU."

TO DIXIE LAND OF SPORT

SHARKEY THE UNLUCKY "PUG"OF THE PRIZE RING

Sailor Man Tells How Misfortune Has Given Him the Shivers at Every Stage of the Game-Cross-Eyed Luck and Unbroken "Hoodoo."

NEW YORB, February 9.—"You can talk all you want about hard luck fighters and nar champions, but there isn't a fellow in the world who had the hard time I did getting up in the nighting game."

Thus spake one T. Sharkey last night white pumping away on a dark, ill-smelling perfects.

"When you fellows give Jeffries who was smile," continued the ex-deck and smile," continued the ex-deck and smile," continued the ex-deck and smile," continued the ex-deck scrubber as he put his arm on the bar.

"I had that big Dago on the go at Coney Island, and if it wasn't for his seconds kidding him along and telling lim that I was all in I would have been champion of the world new. He never had such a fight in his life, and the roar that followed the referee's decision, skinning me, is senough to satisfy any one that I should have had a draw at the least. I didn't kick about that so much but all ray life in the ring I was kept down.

"When I got off the ship in 'Frisco twelve years ago they couldn't see me with a spy-glass. I had skinned every thing on ships, and came ashore to get a few more. I beat Billy Smith and a few other second-raters, and they said: "We'll have to get a man to lick this sailor. Greggalns tried to stop me, and I nearly killed him. Then Choynaki I ried the same. I hit him in the body and crossed him on the Jaw, sending him two rows out into the audicnee, and he was out for fair. Eddle Grancy, his second, yelled foul, and being in right with the ring politicians out here, they stopped the bout, gave Choynski half-hour's rest, and then let us go on again. He stayed the eight was goon again. He stayed the eight was goon again. He stayed the eig

Chased Corbett Around Ring.

Chased Corbett Around Ring.

"Jim Corbett was then champion of the world, and he agreed to fight me four rounds at Mechanics' Pavillion. I chased him all over the ring, and had him so bad in the tiffird round that he jumped behind the referee and yelled for the police to save him. I was trimmed that time good, too, but I was trimmed that time good, too, but I kept on battling. Think of a little fellow like me going up against big Jeffries. Why, if they saw him fighting a little fellow like me on the street they'd arrest the big dub. If I was as big as that fellow I'd say throw three or four of these heavyweights in the ring till I skin 'em. He's big enough to fight two at a time. Anyway, he went twenty rounds in Frisco, and he got the decision, and then we went twenty-five out here at Coney, and Siler gave five out here at Coney, and Siler gave him another decision.

him another decision.

"You can't name another fellow who went through the bunch as I did, and then lost the title by a close decision. I licked Ruhlin and McCoy, Corbett, Cheynski, and wen on a foul from Fitz, and to think of battling big Jeff for twenty-five rounds and losing the decision! That's enough to get any one's goat, isn't it?

Sullingal, Black Dearl

Sullivan's Black Pearl. Sullivan's Black Pearl.

"We had a manager out West one time who was a wonder with the larry. His name was Duck Sullivan, and he was called the "festive red-bird." Duck had a bum colored fighter, "The Black Pearl," and he trimmed him forty-sevon ways from the Jack. Whenever the peor fighter won a pot Duck would grab it, give him enough for a platter of stew, and then hide until he was broke and needed change again. "The Black Pearl," not gathering fnuch, made a yell one day, and called Duck down for not cutting up the mohey right.

"He threatened to quit Duck and go

GRAND CIRCUIT IN NEW ENGLAND

The First to Announce List of Events for Big Trot Meet.

Meet.

BOSTON, February 9.—The New England Breeders' Association is the first of the associations in membership with the Grand Circuit to announce its program or early closing events for its Grand Circuit meeting of 1907. At a meeting of the directors of the association held recently the following program was arranged: The Blue, 2:30 class, trotting, \$4,600 divided—\$1,600 to third—each race. The Massachusetts. 2:14 class, 1rotting, \$9,000 divided—\$2,100 to first, \$300 to second, \$150 to third—each race. The Ponkaboug, 2:10 class, trotting, \$4,500 divided—\$1,600 to first, \$300 to second, \$150 to third—each race. The Readville, 2:12 class, pacing, \$3,000 divided—\$1,000 to first, \$300 to first, \$300 to second, \$200 to third—each race. The Norrolk, 2:08 class, pacing, \$0,000 divided—\$1,000 to third—each race. The Norrolk, 2:08 class, pacing, \$0,000 divided—\$1,000 to first, \$200 to first, \$300 to second, \$100 to third—each race. The Norrolk, 2:08 scand, \$100 to third—each race, The Norrolk, 2:00 to third—each race, The Norrolk, 2:00

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

WARRENTON, VA., February 9.—
Owing to continued severs weather there has been no hunting with the Warrenton drag hounds nor has there been any fox-hunting, but every one has been devoting the time to sleighing and tobogganing.

Mr. Davis, of New York, lately lost a valuable hunter, which with others he had stabled in Warrenton.

Mr. J. S. Carter also lost a good hunter from an accident while riding on the road.

on the road.

Mrs. Maddux has parted with her fine hunter Dolphin. He has been shipped to England to swell the stable of Mr. Mitchell Harrison, of Philadelphia, who is hunting abroad this sea-Son. Messrs. Dixon, Kerr, Wallace and

Tompkins are busy getting their horses ready for the coming racing season, and will ship to Bennings shortly.

shortly.

Mr. Tompkins has leased Mr. Cotton's estate near Warrenton, where he is now located.

Weather permitting the Warrenton drag hounds will meet at the Warren-Green Hotel Tuesdays and Fridays until further notice.

Season.

**CHICAGO, ILL, February 9.—The Universities of Chicago, Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin have entered into a four-years' agreement for the restoration of the big football games, suspended a year ago by a triangular agreement between Chicago, Michigan and Wisconsin, Next fail Chicago will meet Michigan and Minnesota, while Wisconsin will meet Minnesota, while Wisconsin will meet Minnesota, in each of the three following years each of the four universities will meet two of its rivals. The resumption of the games is to be strictly on a basis of sportsmanship, and is subject to reconsideration at the end of the season of 1907.

HARVARD TO ROW CORNELL ON LAKE CAYUGA

BOSTON, MASS., February 9.—For the third time since the university crews of Harvard and Cornell took up mutual rewing contests, the eight-oared shells of the Crimson and the Red and White will meet again this spring on May 30th, Only this time the race will be held over a two-mile course on Lake Cayuga, at Ithaca, In past years the races, both of which have been won by Cornell, have been rowed over the one and seven-eighths of a mile course on the Charles River basin at Cambridge. The Harvard second crew, however, has rowed at Ithaca several times. In addition to the possible race, with Columbia, and the annual contests with Yale and Cornell, Harvard is reaching out for other races. An invitation has been sent to the Argonuats, of Toronto to come down and row on the Charles River in May, and a reply is expected from the Argonuats shortly.

THE HUSKY "HACK" YEARNS FOR THE GOOD YELLOW COIN

If He Lets Gotch Man Handle Him, It's Only For the Chance of a Big Return Match, When the Suckers Will Give Up Their Hard-Earned Wad-Jim Jeffries End of the Dope Talk Is a Press Agent's Dream.

BY GYM BAGLEY.

NEW YORK, February 9.—What is that loud splash that bruises athwart the tumbling blue twixt the beetling that the been close to many of the those brewery warm drivers who been close to many of the those brewery warm drivers who been close to many of the those brewery warm drivers who been close to many of the those brewery warm drivers who been close to many of the those brewery warm drivers who been close to many of the those brewery warm drivers who been close to many of the those brewery warm drivers who been close to many of the those brewery warm drivers who been close to many of the those brewery warm drivers who been close to many of the those brewery warm drivers who been close to many of the those brewery warm drivers who had the teacher walk. He didn't seem just crazy to be a second to the two drivers who are the control of the cont the tumbling blue twixt the beetling chalk cliffs of old Albion and Pier 67

chalk cliffs of old Albion and Pier 67. Why, ... even Hackenschmidt, the Russian Lion. Hack's a Dutchman when he's sitting on the home nest, but he's all to the Russian Lion for the trade mark thing and it is so written on his jumpers. Hack is comring over to wrestle and, incidentally, to shake a few American pieces of eight in his hat.

And once again, the game or the And once again, the game or the bunk?

It was a good game, second only

It was a good game, second only to fighting.
And then it became the rawest, most unshaven, careless, bunklest platter of bunk, en caserole, with lemon sauce, that ever gave the laugh to a shaken down public.
Don't think for one moment, Bo, not even for a split second, that I'm sobbing my little 'heart out in tears of sympathy for the public that was shook down. Not so you would need any buckets. When the public coughs up for a wrestling match and brings its lunch baskets and library to the show it doesn't need any symp.
You will remember the last great champlonship bout at the Grand Central Palace, when some of the bunch ran around the ring reading "The Grouch's Revenge" or "Lives of the Saints," as their literary tastes dictated, and the rest were cheating the hotels out of the room rent.
What about it now, with the mighty Hack getting into his knee-pads and Frank Gotch the other end of the stretch.

I have been close to many of the champion grapplers—Ernest Roeber, Dan McLeod, Tom Jenkins—close enough to referee. And when you're standing over them and have to judge the play you get a pretty near line on their work.

When Hack was over here before I refereed the match where he engaged—and made good without tightening a muscle—to throw six men in an hour. It was in a Brooklyn theatre, and the house was packed, many below when ing women.

ing women.

Hack was a bit leery of the stage line to New York, and was in a hurry to beat it back to the electric lights. The first victim tossed into him was a 260-pound baby, who, when he wasn't engaged in the more serious occupation of having his nose rubbed on the mat, pedied planos as a side line. This fragile piece of bracabrae was crumpled up by Hack in less than two minutes. If the timekeeper had had a stopwatch Hack would probably have worked in fifths.

"Hurry up." cried Hack. "Give me

"Hurry up," cried Hack, "Give me the next one."

The next one had a shade on Dunkhorst for weight and used a fancy side step as he came on with his paws out, feeling. The first thing he felt was the carpet where his shoulders hit it.

"Come on," exclaimed Hack, impa-ently. "The next one." What about it now, with the mighty Hack getting into his knee-pads and Frank Gotch the other end of the stretch.

It makes a noise like a cry for help,

LARGEST PAIR ELEPHANT TUSKS IN THE WORLD

Two world's record elephant tusks, said to have been owned by King Menolik, of Abyssinia, have been received from London by the New York Zoological Society and placed on exhibition in Bronx Park. They are the largest tusks ever known to have come from a representative of any of the living species of elephants.

william T. Hornaday, director of the park, and officers of the society were surprised at the size of the tusks, the largest being 11 feet 51-2 inches, and the other measures 11 feet. Their circumference is 18 inches, and the combined weight of the pair is 293 pounds. They are a sift to the society from Charles T. Barney, chalman of the Executive Committee. They cost \$2,500 in London.

London.

In the ploture taken of the tusks a keeper in the part, who is 5 feet 9 inches in height appears to give an idea of their size.

himself into thinking he can wrestle, say his prayers? No, don't laugh. Not now. I've heard them. At least, it had the same words in it as pray-ers have.

I whispered to Hack: "Don't dump I whispered to Hack: "Don't dump them so quick. There's a big bunch here who don't get to see a wrestling match often. Give them a run for their hard-earned."

"All right," grumbled Hack. "When

you want me to throw them wink to me."

The house got up in the air when Hack fell on his hands and knees and let the next one maul him around. They thought there was something de-They thought there was something doing. But the side of beef, who ought never to have left the mait tubs, couldn't roll Hack over with a canthook. Every once in a while the wrestler looked up at me, and finally I gave him the sign. Just as quick as the wink, No. 3 was gazing at the fies and wondering how it happened.

The rest were toyed with for a time and then dumped. The whole six might have been thrown to Hack at once and they wouldn't have raised a sweat on him.

a sweat on him.

They weren't champions? No. But this monster of strength would have slammed them down just the same if they had been. Gotch, Jenkins, anyone you can think of—a Teddy bear monkeying with a mountain grizzly. The entire outfit has as much chance with this Hack person as a clean shirt would have in Pittsburg.

City Park Jockey Club Spent \$5,000 Enlarging Racing Accommodations for the Mardi Gras Crowd-Gambling Houses Doing Big Business.

NORTHERNERS MIGRATING

BY J. S. A. MAC DONALD.

Accommodations for the Mardi Gras Crowd—

Gambling Houses Doing Big Business.

"A" Pontition Looks life the Branch of the Market Programmer Inc. As the Control of the University of the Univers

Doing Big Business.

"Al" Fontilieu. Looks like the Saratoga set. The boys came close about 10 o'clock and cashed out after the midnight hour, the house taking off some \$9,200 on the session. "Bob' Standish, the Florida Casino promoter, is behind a strong poker and fare game here this winter. Plenty of action in his place, with a midnight lunch which outdoes the sumptuous sfread "Joe" Ullman put down at his famous Bridge Whist Club at Saratoga, N. Y., two years ago. Ullman, "Cap" Bradley and other famous knights of the gaming balze silently drifted into town two weeks ago. Of course, the sharp-shooters smelled out a rat at once. Then came the jolly announcement that for the carnival days the "lid" would be lifted.

Off it came with a jerk some days ago. However, some pretfy stiff. gambling has been in progress for two months past. This was to be expected, for with 4,000 pofessional race-track followers quartered in the city for week after week, something in the way of a card game is a natural and assured denouement. For instance, a well-known bookmaker who keeps bachelor hall in a smart St. Charles Avenue cottago invites his friends of an evening to the cute little domicile. Bridge whist is the order. One bookmaker and his wife are excellent players, as evidenced by a balance of something like \$16,000 in their credit to-day. It's a private game, of course, and a session never lasts more than two hours of an evening, but the fur flies while the cards are in circulation, for \$200,000 will have changed hands on the players are in circulation, for \$200,000 will have changed hands on the players for the "blow" North next April. It's gamble all the while. Incidentally the sporting visitor can fun himself to death for what not with the carnival balls, the masque dances the French opera and a blaze of theatres and murish halls a-showing, there is diversity here to a knockdown.

Richmond Amateur Base-Ball League

Will meet in the Times-Dispatch office, 916 East Main street, on Thursday, February 14th, at 8:30 P. M. Clubs not already members of the league and anxious to enter are cordially invited to attend the meeting. J. A. MUIR, Secretary.